



NO. 10 00006
NOV 74 /CDC

ALL NEW
The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CODE
AUTHORITY

Barney & Betty RUBBLE

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Production



Barney & Betty in BIRDMAN OF BEDROCK

RUBBLE

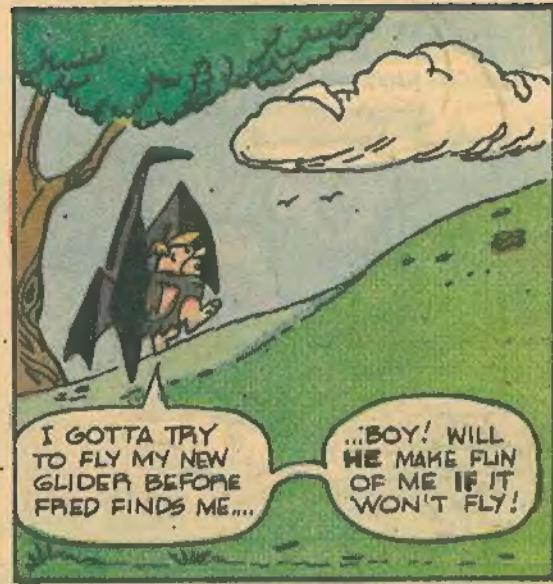


BARNEY & BETTY

BARNEY AND BETTY RUBBLE Vol. 2, No. 10, November, 1974.

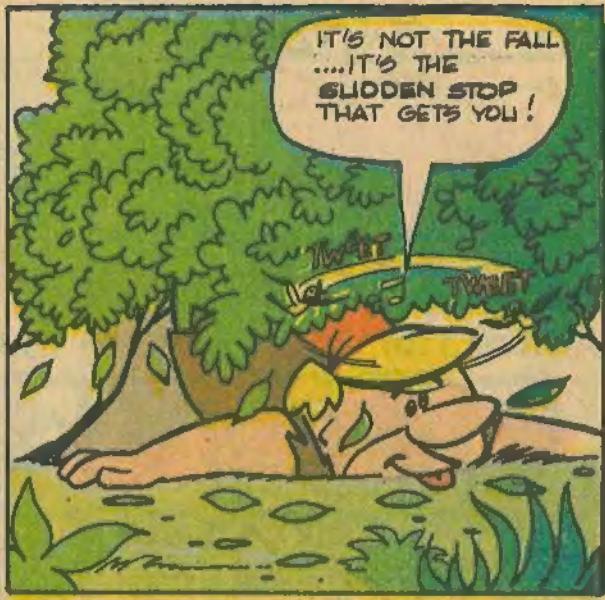
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CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE





LATER...

HERE WE ARE,
LITTLE FELLER,
YOU'RE HOME
AT LAST!

GOOD 'OL
BEDROCK!

BEDROCK
CITY

THAT LONG WALK
JUST PLUMB MADE
ME HUNGRY, SON! YA'
GOT ANY SHRUBS
I CAN SNACK ON?

WAIT HERE,
NEWEL, I
GOT A
GREAT
IDEA!

HERE YOU GO,
NEWEL, TRY
SOME OF THESE
MUNCHO CRUNCHOS.

BOY-OH-
BOY! THESE
ARE JUST
DEEEEEE-
LICIOUS!

HEY, BARN... WHO'S THAT?

MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH

HE'S NEWEL NIBBONS,
MY NEW FRIEND...
AND I FINALLY GOT
RID OF ALL THOSE
MUNCHO CRUNCHOS

HE REMINDS ME
OF A WILD
HICKORY NUT!

END

BOBBY & BETTY
IN RUBBLE

PENNY FOR
YOUR THOUGHTS

THAT'S IT! IT'S A
DOUBLE... RUN!
RUN!... HE'S SAFE!
HE'S SAFE!...

YOU'RE
OUT!





Barney & Betty ON DIVIN' WE FALL



BARNEY & BETTY RUBBLE IN CHANGE W FASHIONS

I DON'T KNOW, MR. LE PIERRE....IT IS BEAUTIFUL, BUT IT'S ALSO EXPENSIVE!

AH....MR. RUBBLE...THIS DRESS IS YOU! YOU'LL BE THE BELLE OF THE BEDROCK BALL!

IT'S SUCH A LOVELY DRESS... I HOPE THAT BARNEY LIKES IT!

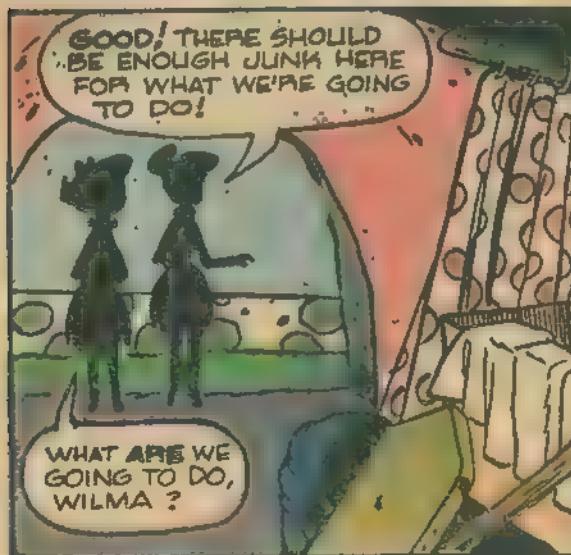
Gold Rock
Fine Jewelry

I NEED TO LOOK NICE FOR THE BEDROCK CHARITY BALL!

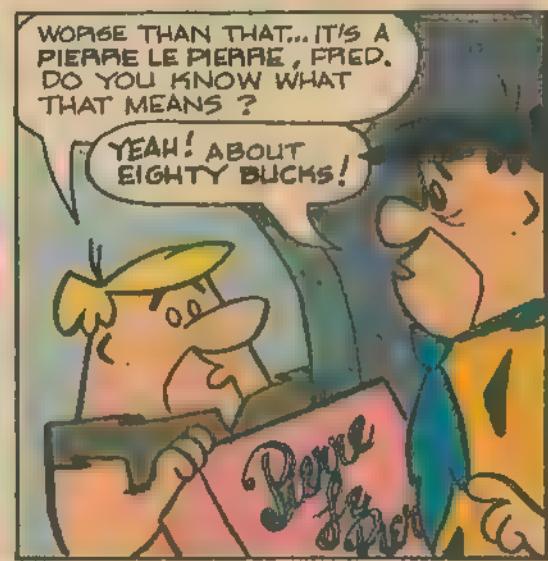
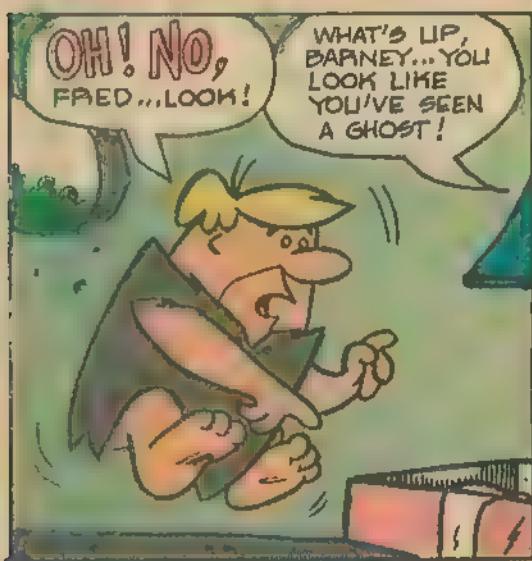
OH, BETTY, WHAT A GORGEOUS DRESS!

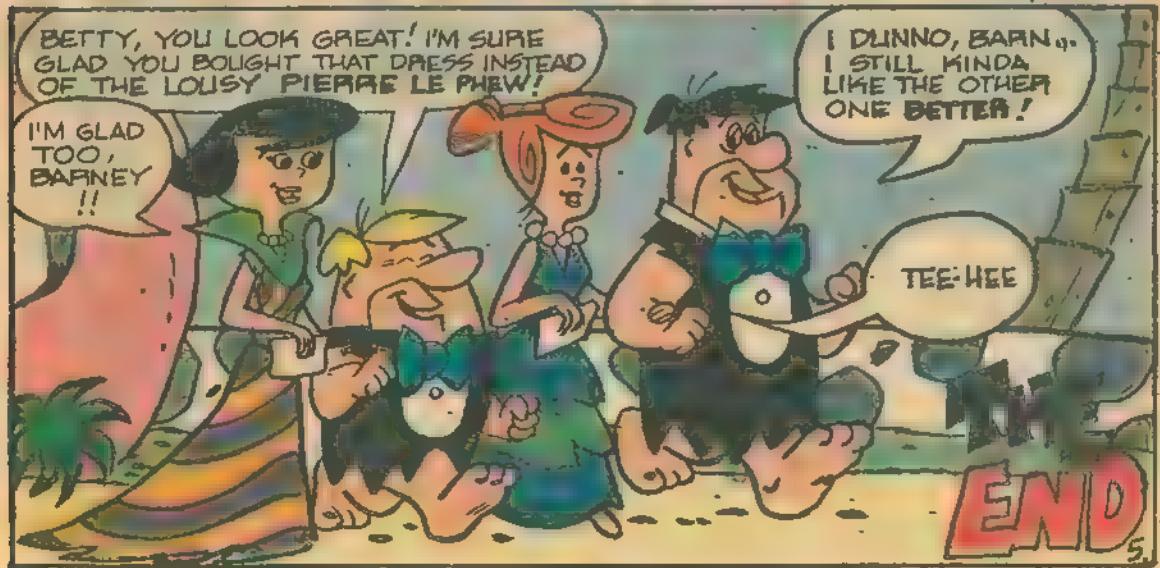
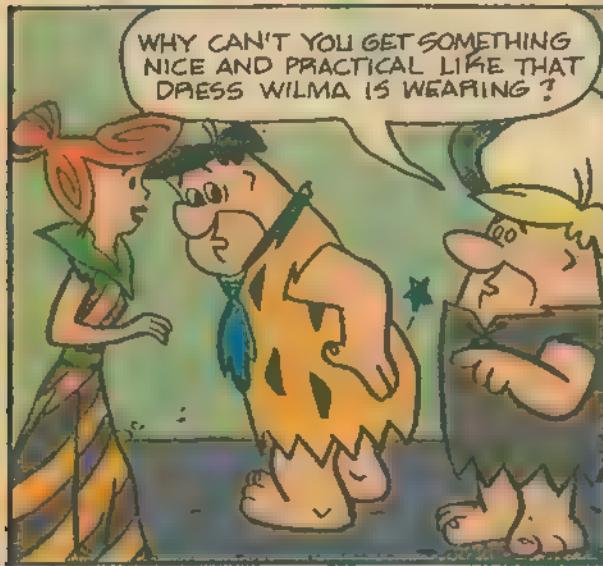
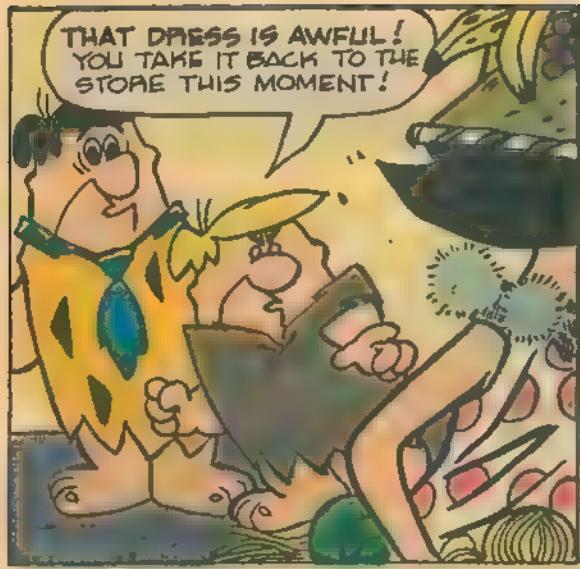
IT'S A PIERRE LE PIERRE ORIGINAL.











THE SPIDER'S WEB

ART: FRANK ROBERGE
STORY: NICOLA CUTI



"Stupid, dumb, pixie", grumbled Lek as he watched the struggling sprite trying desperately to untangle herself from the sticky threads of a spider's web. Being a wingless elf with no magical powers Lek was of course resentful of the free spirited pixies who floated through the air on summer breezes, never tilling the soil or raising herds of aphids. Their life was carefree except for the clumsy ones who would be snatched from the sky by a hungry frog or crushed by a dew drop rolling off a maple leaf or caught in the glistening threads of a spider's web.

"Why don't you use your magical powers to free yourself?", he shouted up to the pixie, "or use your wings to break away?"

"I can't", she shouted back. "My wings are too frail to tear me from this heavy thread and the only

magical powers I possess is the ability to grant wishes to those who save me from danger. Surely, good elf, you will come to my rescue. It would be an easy task for one whose muscles are as well developed as yours are to break through my bonds and you will not find it unrewarding."

The pixie was a pretty little thing with long, silky blonde hair and two twinkling blue eyes but it was not her beauty which tempted Lek to try the rescue. He was thinking about the wishes ... the custom was three but perhaps this pixie would be so grateful to be free again that she would grant him extra wishes. Possibly, every time he came to his last wish he could wish for more, that way there would never be an end to his wishes — unless there was some sort of rule against that. He could ask and if the pixie told him that it

would not be permitted then at least he would still have his original three wishes.

He picked up a pine needle from the ground and slipped it under his belt.

"This", he said "will serve as my cutting tool though I wish I had a better one," and before he could begin, his climb he felt a tingle at his side and saw that the green needle had been changed into a silvery sword. Obviously the pixie had overheard his desire for a better tool and had granted his wish but Lek was furious for having wasted one of his three wishes. Promising himself to be more careful with his words he started to scale the twig which held the web between it's twisted, finger-like branches.

A huge shadow passed over him just as he reached where the branches joined the trunk and he heard the pixie scream frantically: "Hurry, please hurry! The spider has left his lair and it's coming toward me!"

Sure as a sunset there was the great, hairy beast, with eight squirming legs, a round pill-shaped body and eight red eyes, ambling closer to the squirming pixie. Lek would have to climb faster if he hoped to reach the terrified pixie before the spider.

The sword poked him in the leg as he climbed and so Lek pulled it from his belt and clenched the blade in his teeth. Then, gathering all of his strength, he raced up the branch until he was in line with the pixie but he still had to cross the web to get to her.



Carefully he placed his right foot onto one of the cross threads of the web. If he slipped and became tangled in the sticky threads then the monstrous spider would have two meals instead of one. He placed the other foot on and then his hands so that his full weight was on the web. It held. Now he had to travel with haste or he would never reach her in time.

She screamed! The spider had her held in it's jaws and would soon inject its deadly poison into her until she became limp. Lek was still too far away from her to help unless...



He removed the sword from his mouth and with one long sweep of his arm he cut the threads on which the spider stood. The spider lost it's balance and it's grip on the pixie. A second of confusion was all the time the pixie needed and as the spider tried to regain its feet held the pixie fluttered to the safety of a nearby branch.

When he saw that the pixie was safe Lek dropped to the ground before the angry spider could turn its attention on him.

"Pixel!" Lek shouted up to the pretty, little air nymph who was busily removing remnants of the web from her celluloid wings. "Do I get my wishes?"

"You already have ... the sword."

"Don't I get two more?" asked Lek.

"Why? You only saved me once."

Lek muttered a few unkind words about pixies and walked away.

THE END





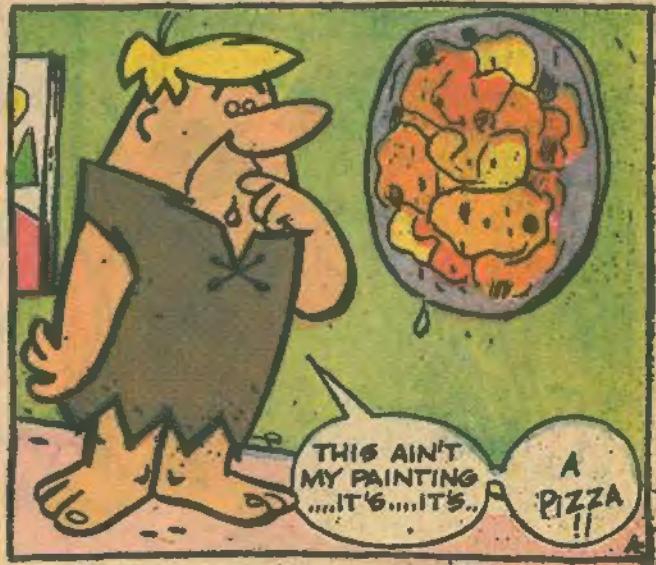
Barney Rubble in RUBBLE

ART ITALIAN STYLE













BARNEY & BETHY IN RUBBLE IN FIRE POWER

